

THE BEE

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POLITICAL DEMAGOGERY.

The political contest that will take place this year will be one of the hottest in the history of this republic. There are over ten millions of Negroes in this country who don't seem to have any fixed principles or political status. The Democratic South has disfranchised them and wherever the Democratic party controls disfranchising laws are enacted. Notwithstanding the passage of these obnoxious laws, there are a few Negroes, supposed to be intelligent, who are organizing, or attempting to organize, Negro Democratic clubs. These Democratic Negroes have not as yet met by argument these hellish Democratic disfranchising laws.

Bishop Alexander Walters and Rev. S. L. Corrothers have attempted to meet the issue by giving a few reasons for a division of the colored vote. Both men have declared for the Democratic party, and the charges of the Republicans are:

1st. Thousands of innocent colored Americans have been and are being murdered and burned alive by the Democratic party or Democratic sympathizers.

2d Charge. Every State, South, in which the Democratic party is in control, every colored voter and citizen has been disfranchised and denied his citizenship.

3rd Charge. "Jim Crow" car laws have been enacted in every Democratic State against colored Americans.

4th Charge. All public places of amusement are closed against colored Americans with but one exception.

In the face of these diabolical laws, enacted by the Democratic party, Bishop Alexander Walters, speaking for Negro Democracy, says, among other things, in defense for such laws, which have been and are being enacted, this:

"If Democracy stands for anything at all, it stands for the brotherhood of man, and the rule of the people."

Did you ever read such rot? Are not those the utterances of a diseased brain, in the face of the foregoing indictments against the Democratic party? "Brotherhood of man, and the rule of the people." Again, the good Bishop says, "It is the light in our republic that is to shine more and more unto the perfect day. Its growth is continuous." The Bee is aware that money is a great lever in a republic, but it is at a loss to know how Democratic money can force such utterances from the mouth of a distinguished church man. Bishop Walters quotes ex-Gov. Folk, of Missouri, very extensively, whose Democracy and principles of good government and citizenship are as unreasonable as the good Bishop.

"It would guarantee to all an equal opportunity to live and labor and enjoy the gain of honest toil." Is this utterance not a base lie? Were not an old colored farmer, his wife and innocent daughter murdered a few weeks ago in the South because he was prosperous? These three innocent citizens were on their way to the mill with their corn to be ground, which excited the envy and jealousy of their white Democratic neighbors, and they were killed in cold blood. Does this kind of dealing guarantee to all an equal opportunity to live and labor and enjoy the gains of honest toil," which Bishop Walters quotes from ex-Gov. Folk's speech?

The Bishop admits that he is inconsistent in this utterance: "I admit that so far as the Negro is concerned the Democratic party has not lived up to its high principles." And yet he is supporting the principles of the Democratic party, and quotes Gov. Folk, as to its high

ideals. The Bee would like to know if it is safe for such Negro Democrats to run at large?

In one breath the Bishop asserts that Democracy has not treated the Negro fairly, and, notwithstanding the killing, lynching and burning at the stake by Democracy, he holds the English rule responsible that permitted the slave trade, thus enriching themselves. Did you ever read such an inconsistent utterance? In our next article we shall discuss Bishop Walters' address to the country and more of his inconsistencies. Don't fail to follow these articles.

CAPITAL CONSULTING CO.

The sun-down, after-office editors have been disciplined; now we have a "sun-down, after-office Consulting Company." The company is composed of two office holders; neither man is a practicing attorney, but yet they hold themselves out to the public as practicing lawyers. Both are graduates of the Howard law school, one has been in court once or twice, and then he was not permitted to say anything by his white associates. The other has never appeared in court except as a defendant in an assault case, which was dismissed against him.

Both lawyers in this consulting firm are men of ability and character, but they should either resign their positions under the government or keep out of the way of lawyers who are practicing their profession for a living. It is not fair to the Negro profession, and The Bee shall lay all of these after-office practitioners before the proper authorities for a ruling. Men in office who are receiving salaries should confine themselves to their work in office or resign and practice their profession. The office of the Capital Consulting Co., is in the Dietz Building. You can get to them quicker by taking an air ship than you can by going up the steps. In the same building is a bar room where Negroes are not wanted, and the reason, no doubt, the manager of the building permits Negroes to have rooms in it, is because they are up so high that it is impossible for the Negroes to come in contact with the white patrons, who partake of the liquid refreshments. The booklet which was handed The Bee shows that the Consulting Co. is also a kind of an employment agency. It books "lecturers, singers, actors, vaudeville specialists and other entertainers." Teachers looking for jobs can also be accommodated. It also invites business men and corporations to consult it, because it will put their claims through Congress. If either, or both ever saw a Congressman, what would the result be? What time will this company have, or any member of the firm have, to go before Congress, while serving Uncle Sam? The company will prepare speeches for college students for their debates.

This company is going to do too much between the hours of 4:30 P. M. and midnight.

The Bee wants to know whether an employment license has been secured from the District to carry on the employment agency connected with the company. This is supposed to be a legal firm, as well as an employment agency; it certainly ought to know that a permit must be secured and a license granted to conduct an employment agency as this booklet of the company indicates.

ROOSEVELT'S CANDIDACY.

The announcement, Monday, by Col. Theodore Roosevelt, that he would accept the Republican nomination for President, was no surprise to the initiated. It had been discounted for weeks previous, and his Columbus speech, without any other advice, would have been accepted as a forerunner of his announcement. That his entrance into the contest is unfortunate goes without saying. That he is doomed to defeat is assured. By every rule of reason, by an unbroken precedent, established with the tenure of the first President of the republic, President Taft is entitled to renomination. President Taft has made a splendid executive, an eminently fair executive, and upon his record, upon his achievements, he is entitled to, and will receive a renomination. He has doubtless made mistakes, what President has not. His predecessor made many mistakes, some of which will be felt for years to come. The only mistake that the Negro censures President Taft for having made is the alleged Southern policy, and yet that policy resulted from no ill feeling for the Negro, but rather from a sincere desire, a broad statesman-like effort to benefit the race. We doubt not, had President Taft to do it over, knowing the race's re-

sentment against any policy that would prescribe our sphere because of our color alone, he would leave unsaid what was said in his inaugural address. Col. Roosevelt also, when President, especially in his second term, was opposed to making Negro appointments in the South where such appointments would cause friction. The Bee, and its editor, has the highest admiration for both President Taft and his distinguished predecessor, believing that both are typical of the best in American citizenry, but in this contest The Bee stands unequivocally, uncompromisingly for the renomination and election of President Taft, and we propose to do all that lies within our power to bring about such a result.

SOWING THE SEED.

It has been remarked that were it not for the women the whole scheme of charity and benevolence would be an unrealized utopian dream. Never has there been uttered a truer saying. Here in Washington every effort in behalf of charity, of smoothing the pathway of the unfortunates of our race, the colored woman has been the pioneer, the stay and the hope. Out in T street, always struggling for existence but never yielding up its place, is the Young Woman's Christian Association. If there is one woman, more than another, who has made this institution possible, that woman is Mrs. John R. Francis, Sr. To her the institution has been a labor of love. No parent could have watched more carefully over her offspring, or could have been more solicitous about its success than has characterized Mrs. Francis' concern for the Young Woman's Christian Association Home. Fully realizing that it offers an asylum for young women whose means are restricted, and who must work for their bread and room, and fully realizing what the Christian influence the home will surround its inmates will mean, Mrs. Francis has indefatigably labored year in and year out to maintain and to improve the home. There ought to be some encouragement offered her in the shape of co-operation on the part of both the colored men and women of this city. Unostentatiously, without thought of personal reward or applause, Mrs. Francis is sowing seed that must, in no far distant day, bring forth the bloom of realization, and that realization will be a well adapted, modernly equipped and furnished Young Women's Christian Association Home for the many homeless young colored girls of this city who are urgently in need of a Christian home. There is a whole lot of thought given to the homeless boy, but the homeless girl receives but scant consideration. Mrs. Francis is to be commended for being interested in her own sex.

NEW COON IN TOWN.

James H. W. Howard, the new Negro Democratic interloper in the employment of Mr. Lloyd, of the Democratic Congressional Committee, who keeps a tab on Negro Democratic grafters, like all other new Negroes, cannot come to the city without first attacking the Editor of The Bee. This Negro Democratic interloper, who is here to permeate the atmosphere with Democratic doctrine, has the backing of Bishop Alexander Walters, for whom The Bee has the highest respect; Dr. S. L. Corrothers and Mr. Napoleon B. Marshall, the contributing editor of the new born.

Nobody knows this man Howard outside of the Congressional Democratic Committee, and so far as Mr. Marshall is concerned, he is an accident, and if The Bee tells all it knows of Mr. Marshall and others connected with him in the publication of his new born, The Bee is of the opinion that Mr. Lloyd would dismiss the entire bunch with but one exception.

From the report of the national organizer, Mr. Marshall, he is making slow progress in convincing the Negro to support the Democratic party.

It seems to be a waste of money for Mr. Lloyd to send paid Negroes, under the direction of his committee into States where the colored vote is strong, to convert it to the Democratic party. If the new born wants The Bee to tell all it knows of the workings of the Democratic league please indicate it.

NO FAVORITISM.

The Civil Service Commission having found Messrs. Taylor and Randolph guilty, there is no reason that its recommendation should not be carried into effect. Negroes generally plead the baby act by saying "O! they are colored. Several pleas have been made to the department in behalf of these men, but

that should not stay the hand of justice. When white men violate the law they suffer. Why not Negroes as well? There is too much of this kind of business going on. There should be no favoritism, so let the recommendation of the commission be carried out. Men who edit newspapers and practice professions should resign their positions and face the world as others do.

Let no guilty man escape.

Teddy's hat is in the ring.

And it's likely to me trampled upon by Taft.

The middle-of-the-road men find conditions now mighty inconvenient for straddling.

The renomination of President Taft is as certain as the rise and setting of the sun. He will have the delegates.

Why are all temperance advocates fond of females?

Whenever you hear a man advocate temperance, he is fond of females.

Is liquor the greatest evil in existence?

Which is the greater evil: liquor or women? Will the temperance advocates answer?

President Taft will be his own successor.

The W. Calvin Chase Banner March Club is now a factor.

Those who will accompany the W. Calvin Chase Banner Marching Club on the W. Calvin Chase special to Chicago, will send their name to The Bee on or before June 5th.

Negroes cannot well subscribe to the initiative and referendum and recall of judges. If the initiative and referendum should be written in the constitution the lot of the Negro would be a sad one.

Not a few Negroes speak lightly about the initiative and referendum as they would about "possum and sweet potatoes." If they took the time to read up on it, and had a thorough understanding of what it really means, they would quickly arrive at the conclusion that it would spell retardance for the race.

Tennessee appears to be running a close race with Georgia to see which will chronicle the greatest number of lynchings during the year 1912. Lynching is not an unknown nor unpracticed diversion for the cracker State, but Tennessee has heretofore been free from the stain.

From now on the contest between the Taft and Roosevelt forces will be a hotly contested one. The President will have in his favor reason, rule, precedent, achievements and powerful friends. Col. Roosevelt will have powerful friends, a populist tendency, his wonderful resourcefulness as a consummate politician and prestige behind him. But at that Taft will win.

Honest Man's Expression.

From the Charlottesville Messenger.
Editor Chase, of the Bee, won out with hands down in the primary for selection of delegates to the Republican convention. Well, what more do you expect? The old war horse is a newspaper man, and a good one at that, and that tribe is hard to beat at anything.

A Victory.

From "The Enterprise," Omaha.
W. Calvin Chase has been elected a delegate to the National Republican convention from the District of Columbia. Chase is a fighter, and we congratulate him and the President upon the victory.

CHICAGO CONGRATULATES CHASE.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 20.

My Dear Chase:
Allow me to congratulate you on your election as delegate. I assure you that Chicago will welcome such race men as you have proven to be.

Your friend,
W. H. SMITH.

Hannibal Club President Congratulates Chase.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 20.

My Dear Mr. Chase:
Accept my hearty congratulations over your selection as delegate to the National Convention. I know that the wisdom of the choice of the voters in selecting you will be fully vindicated by your action as a delegate. I regret the race has so few men of your caliber.

May it be your good fortune to so act under the great confidence reposed in you by the electors that you will achieve fame for yourself and glory for the race, whose rights you have so long championed.

With sentiments of high regard and personal esteem, believe me,
Very truly yours,
RUFUS LEWIS PERRY.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

The supposition is that in this village on the Potomac where gossip is a profession and vocation, nothing can be kept a secret. However, in my ramblings about town, I heard a new and good one that has been reposing as a secret in the home of a certain physician whose name, for the sake of his wife and bairns, I will not divulge, even for the price of a soda phosphate spiked with four fingers of Slow Gin. Here it is, without fuss or feathers, stripped of unnecessary verbiage, and unadorned with rhetoric; Dr. —, the popular, happily married physician of this center of population, it appears, returned from a midnight call on one of our recent old-fashioned winter nights in a weary and somewhat chilled condition, and determined to retire at once, if not sooner. Mrs. —, who is a vivaciousness, and great charm of manner, but for her wifely forethought, had anticipated the Doctor's coming and his needs, and had provided a huge, hot and as it turned out, an extremely feral flation for bed-warming purposes, a convenient instrument which, having become markedly super-heated, had been ensconced temporarily upon a comfortable and temptingly situated chair. Upon this effective and improvised radiator the Doctor, having assumed his night gear, and not having chance to note the source of the grateful glow which pervaded the chamber, seated himself squarely and firmly, for the Doctor is not a man to do things by halves. Under such circumstances, as our best citizens and readers will readily understand, a man even moderately lacking in poise might have acted without careful consideration as to the best course to pursue. Not so with Dr. —, who, not losing his presence of mind for so much as an instant, leaped high in the air with the most astonishing resiliency, his shrewd plan being to remove his person as far as possible from the seat of thermal change and, at approximately the same moment, uttered a prolonged and piercing ululation, choosing this means, for he is ever thoughtful and considerate of Mrs. —'s comfort and peace of mind, of notifying her that he was still living. The injury received in the contretemps (fortunately there was none in any more vital spot) caused the Doctor to walk somewhat haltingly, and sit in his auto somewhat sideways. To all interested citizens who have solicitously inquired why he walked thusly, or why he sat thus side-wisely, the Doctor, who is a man of keen incisive wit, replied in his dry, mirth-provoking and humorously cryptic way that he had merely been branded a donkey. Now, lest you accuse, or suspect the wrong man, I will tell you frankly it was not Dr. Williston.

It has always been my luck to get in the wrong pew just at the wrong time. I dropped in a certain church recently whose front door opens on a street not over an hundred miles from Vermont avenue, and I hadn't been there long before the brothers decided there was nothing to that small talk about "thou shalt not kill," for pistols were drawn, and shots were fired. Not in exultation over the saving of an erstwhile damned soul, but just to settle an affair, a la Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton. Now, as a fact, I didn't hear or see the target practice, for just as soon as the pistols were drawn, I immediately got up steam, and in less time than you can define Teddy's initiative and referendum policies, I was beating it up Vermont avenue at a pace that would have made the Congressional Limited speed seem like the movements of a sick snail on waiting orders. I tore up Vermont to S Street, flew west on S like a rocket, and when I struck Fourth street, on pulling out my watch, I discovered I had covered the distance in just one-sixth of a second. I do love church services, but when they go to sandwiching in a blood and thunder scene like Jesse James used to act, I just naturally having a longing for atheism, or some other ism that hasn't got a revolution packed somewhere in the box. But these shooting church festivals are not an unmitigated evil after all. If you don't believe me, just go and ask Tom Jones and Armond Scott or Will Pollard. Now some of you will think, just because I ran, that I am a coward, but I ain't. I am just a practitioner of that commandment which says "thou shalt not bear false witness." That's all.

I met Judge Terrell the other day, and asked him what he thought of Teddy's proposition of recall for judges. The Judge gave me a sort of vandylke beard smile, and began to talk about the prospects of Washington's base ball club winning this year. However, by a circuitous route, I learn that the Judge does not favor the recall of the judges. He said to another friend, whom he could trust, that about three years ago he got dangerously close to one of those things they call a recall, and ever since then he has had an abiding faith in continuous, uninterrupted terms for all judges. Judge Hewlett, I have learned, since he felt the weight of a recall, and has got used to it, is radically in favor of the recall for all judges, and especially for municipal judges. Mr. Horner, it is rumored in dark complexioned circles, also favors the recall, providing it is followed by a call for him. Melendez King, who declined the chief justiceship of the new Chinese republic, and repudiated the offer of Chief Justice for the Elks tendered him by Armond Scott, hasn't made up his mind whether he favors the recall or not. Frisbie, the attorney of renown, says that a few months ago he was sure in favor of the recall of judges, and just about that time he would have voted for the recall of all judges and juries, and the abolishment of courts in general, but now that things are moving easy and comfortable for him, he doesn't bother himself so much about the recall.

Clinkscales, when questioned about the recall remarked, with one eye set in the direction of Tom Jones' office, and the other eye fervently glancing at a brief he held in his hand, that as long as Judge Pugh remained on the bench he would never favor the recall of judges. George Collins, who recently ran for alternate delegate to the Republican National convention just to advertise himself, said he would not be interviewed, and referred me to Dr. Wilder, who, he said, did all the talking before the primary election. George is a foxxy fellow who knows a good thing when he sees it. I sent a wireless to Judge Mulhoney, inquiring the status of his mind on the mooted question of recall for judges, and he wireless me back that if I ever got before him on a lunacy charge he would recall me after I had finished a thirty-day sentence to begin on another thirty-day go-as-you-please. But John Dancy is the real, simon-pure recall man. North Carolina John knows what a recall looks like. He went up against one nearly two years ago, and says they, these recalls, leave a fellow with a feeling that pay-days are slow in revolving around. It seems that John was sitting in his office one balmy morning with a slow expression on his countenance, and its-a-shame-to-take-the-money air about his person when his office phone rang, and a voice that sounded like a carpenter, gently said, "Is that you Mr. Dancy?" John sized through the phone, in a tender, affectionate tone of speech, "it am." "Well, this here is the little old White House osculating," came a deep intonation. John had a creepy feeling run up and down his spinal cord. "Oh, it is, is it? Supremely delighted, to be connected with such an influential mansion. What can I do this morning to sweeten the atmosphere around the tulip beds of the Executive Mansion?" "Why, just send your resignation down by a rapid messenger, and in return we will send you a beautifully sentimental letter bearing the autograph of the chief executive," came the voice at the other end in a most patronizing manner. John's hand fell from the receiver as he palisaded, and ever since that he has been making speeches in favor of the recall of judges, Recorder of Deeds, and any old place into which he might accidentally drop after the recall has worked on the other fellow in. John thinks, if the recall becomes popular, he may be recalled back.

THE MARCHING CLUB.

Many Will Go to Chicago.

The W. Calvin Chase Escort Club, which is being organized, will number 100 uniformed men. Two sleepers and one day coach will be attached to the regular P. M. train, Saturday, June 8th, and reach Chicago Monday, June 10th.

Those who desire to accompany the distinguished delegation on this trip to Chicago, Ill., and attend the greatest National Republican Convention that has ever been known in the history of the Republican party, will send their names in on or before June 5th, 1912. A band of music will accompany the club and march with the club into Chicago, Ill.

This far about 50 persons have signified their intention of accompanying the club and delegation to Chicago.

The W. Calvin Chase Escort Club.

The W. Calvin Chase Banner Club No. 2, held a meeting at 1138 20th Street Northwest Monday evening at 8 P. M. This club was organized in 1900, and 175 escorted W. Calvin Chase to Philadelphia, Pa., to the National Republican Convention, which nominated President Wm. McKinley. The officers elected last Monday night were: Robert Jones, president; W. H. Parker, vice-president; Thos. W. Ray, treasurer; Wm. M. Smith, secretary; Grant Martin, assistant secretary; W. H. Johnson, chaplain, and C. Thompson, sergeant-at-arms. The following uniform was adopted: Linen dusters, crash or straw hats, white gator tops, black pants, white gloves, red, white and blue umbrellas. There were 35 members present. A committee on uniform was appointed to meet next Monday night at 7 o'clock.

Rising Sun Lodge.

The forty-fourth anniversary of Rising Sun Lodge, No. 1305, G. U. O. of O. F., was celebrated last Sunday evening at the First Baptist Church, West Washington. The exercises embraced a sermon by the pastor, Rev. E. E. Ricks, an organ voluntary by Mrs. Hattie Williams, an anthem by the choir, under the direction of Mr. Charles Lane, leader. History of the Lodge, by Brother F. Collins; Sarah Weaver; solo, Brother Joseph H. Carroll; poem, Brother M. T. Clinkscales, and the introduction of the officers of the lodge. The following named officers compose the roster of the lodge: N. G. Jas. A. Whitlow; P. N. G. Floyd Brown; P. S. G. F. Collins; Treasurer, Wm. J. Howard; P. N. F. Fred D. Ashton; V. G. Frank Boston; N. F. Joseph Ruffin; E. S. Chas. Ford; Chap. Jos. Manning; Advocate, M. T. Clinkscales; R. S. N. G. to P. N. F. Lemuel Heron; L. S. N. G. Harold Quivers; R. S. V. G. Peter Freeman; L. S. V. G. A. W. Newman; F. G. G. Brandon; Warden, J. B. Lacy; P. N. F. Marshall, Henry Edmonds; P. N. F. Marshall Asst. Jno. Manning; D. H. Asso. W. C. Martin.

A large number of persons were present, and a handsome collection was lifted for the church.

A. H. Onderdown Employment Emporium. Reliable help furnished. Employment secured. 1742 14th street. N. W. Phone North 864. Dec. 1-17

Dr. J. E. Shepard at the Bethel Literary, March 26th.

"Abbie Mitchell." Miss Lydia McCane, Prof. R. Henri Robinson, Mr. Leonard Jeter, and Dr. C. S. Wormley at Metropolitan A. M. E. Church April 4.